

# LOKI

AGENT OF ASGARD

MARCH TO  
SIXXS



**MARVEL**

EWING  
COELHO  
LOUGHRIDGE

006

LOKI, WHO WORKED FOR THE ALL-MOTHER AS THEIR AGENT, ERASING ONE CRIME FROM HIS PAST FOR EVERY MISSION HE COMPLETED. WHO HOPED, IN THIS WAY, TO ESCAPE HIS OLD STORY. WHO HOPED TO CHANGE.

LOKI, WHO WITH HIS FRIENDS – HIS BROTHER THOR, THE ASGARDIAN LORELEI AND VERITY WILLIS, A HUMAN WITH THE POWER TO SEE THROUGH ANY LIE – BROKE INTO THE DUNGEONS OF ASGARDIA TO LEARN THE SECRET TRUTH THAT LAY BEHIND HIS MISSIONS.

AND THERE FOUND A **SECOND** LOKI – AN OLD LOKI. THE AGENT OF AN OLDER ASGARD, ABLE TO WALK FREELY IN TIME, WHO HAS RETURNED TO THE PRESENT FROM THE END OF ALL THINGS TO ENSURE HIS FUTURE COMES TO BE. A GOLDEN FUTURE OF PEACE AND PLENTY THAT THE ALL-MOTHER ALSO WISHES TO SEE COME TO PASS – BUT A FUTURE IN WHICH LOKI WILL NOT AND CANNOT CHANGE HIS STORY. A FUTURE THAT TRAPS HIM FOREVER – WITH THE ALL-MOTHER'S KNOWLEDGE AND CONSENT.

LOKI, BETRAYED, QUIT THE ALL-MOTHER'S SERVICE, AND AIDED HIS BROTHER THOR IN SEEKING THE TRUTH ABOUT THEIR HERETOFORE-UNKNOWN SISTER – ANGELA, GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY, RAISED IN THE TENTH REALM OF HEVEN BY THE ASGARD-HATING ANGELIC HOST. IN THE PROCESS, LOKI RETRIEVED ODIN FROM HIS LONG EXILE IN THE REMAINS OF ASGARD-SPACE AND RETURNED HIM TO ASGARDIA. IT WAS A RICH, FULL DAY, AND IT TOOK HIS MIND OFF THINGS.

(IT WAS A FULL DAY FOR THE OLDER LOKI, TOO, WHO MEDDLED IN THE EVENTS FROM AFAR – ONLY TO FIND HIS DESIRE FOR CHAOS THWARTED.)

BUT NOW THE YOUNG LOKI HAS RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN AND HIS LIFE AMONG THE MORTALS, WITH NO IDEA OF WHAT HIS NEXT MOVE WILL BE... BUT WITH A COLD CERTAINTY THAT SOMEWHERE, IN A DANK CELL IN ASGARDIA OR AT THE END OF TIME, THERE LURKS HIS EVIL FUTURE SELF...

...THE AGENT OF ASGARD.



**LATVERIA.**  
AFTER THE BATTLE WITH  
SUSAN RICHARDS.\*

WE  
SHOULD  
HAVE ROBOTS  
FOR THIS.

\*AS DOCUMENTED IN  
FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #1,  
ON SALE NOW, TRUE DECEIVERS! -WIL

DOOMBOTS  
ARE FOR  
NATIONAL DEFENSE  
ONLY, JACEK.  
YOU KNOW  
THAT.

"DEFENSE."  
FFFT.

ANYWAY,  
WE'RE ON TIME  
AND A HALF HERE--  
IT'S A NICE LITTLE  
PAYDAY, YEAH?

A NICE  
LITTLE...?

PEOPLE  
LIVED ON THIS  
STREET,  
MARKO.

FAMILIES  
LIVED HERE.

WHAT'S  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN TO  
THEM,  
EH?

"THE  
MASTER  
WILL  
PROVIDE..."

AH, LEAVE OFF WITH  
THAT NONSENSE.

IF VON  
DOOM WAS THAT  
MASTERFUL, HE'D  
CLEAN UP HIS  
OWN MESS.

DON'T  
SAY THINGS  
LIKE THAT--

WHY NOT?

WHY ISN'T  
HE HERE, EH?  
WHY ISN'T HE  
HELPING?



"WHERE IS  
YOUR 'MASTER'  
NOW?"

# DEBREE

Al Ewing  
writer

Lee  
Garbett  
cover artist

Jon  
Moisan  
asst. editor

Wil  
Moss  
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Axel  
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Joe  
Quesada  
chief creative officer

Dan  
Buckley  
publisher

Alan  
Fine  
exec. producer





**THE FAR FUTURE.**  
WHAT WAS ONCE MIDGARD.

**Jorge Coelho**  
artist

**Lee Loughbridge**  
color artist

**VC's Clayton Cowles**  
letterer & production

# ABSOLUTE







LISTEN.

DON'T MIND ME AND SKULLY HERE--WE'RE JUST CHECKING UP ON MY HANDIWORK.

THROUGH MY MEDDLING, I RECENTLY UNLEASHED A FRIGHTFUL LACK OF WAR AND SUFFERING ON YOUR ERA--I WANTED TO MAKE SURE MY FUTURE WAS AS I LEFT IT.

WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

\*BECAUSE EVERYBODY KEPT THEIR COOL (KINDA) IN ORIGINAL SIN: THE TENTH REALM. -WIL



LOKI?

YOU... DID THIS?

REMEMBER.

AND NEARLY UN-DID IT, TOO.

I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE--OR RATHER, THE PAST...



THAT WHICH IS CALLED EGO-DEATH IS COMING TO YOU.

BE NOT WEAK.

CAREFUL NOW, SKULLY! SPOILERS!

SAY, WHAT DID THEY USED TO CALL THIS PATCH OF DEAD DIRT, ANYWAY?







# VALERIAAAA--

UNCLE DOOM?

ARE YOU...ARE YOU OKAY, UNCLE DOOM?

YOU SOUNDED SCARED...

# WRAKDOOOOOO

YOU'RE HEARING THINGS, CHILD.

DOOM IS NEVER AFRAID.

...WHY DID YOU GO SO FAR FORWARD IN TIME, UNCLE DOOM?

THESE GOOD WORKS WE DO--AND OTHERS--I DO FOR THE SAKE OF THE FUTURE.

I WANTED TO DRAW STRENGTH FROM TOMORROW. TO KNOW MY WORK IS NOT IN VAIN.

AND NOW...NOW I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE.

AND THE FUTURE IS A QUINTESSENCE OF DUST, TRAMPLED AT THE FEET OF A MADDENED GOD.

A GOD I MUST DESTROY...







**LOKI'S APARTMENT,  
IN MANHATTAN.**

WHAT  
THE HELL IS  
THE MATTER  
WITH YOU?

AH...

I WAS  
ACTUALLY  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOU, CAN YOU  
BELIEVE  
THAT?

**VERITY WILLIS.**  
HUMAN LIE DETECTOR.  
POTENTIAL BFF. PISSED OFF.

AFTER  
WE RESCUED  
SIGURD, YOU JUST  
VANISHED--YOU  
WEREN'T HERE, YOU  
WEREN'T ONLINE,  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
WHERE YOU  
WERE--\*

SO GUESS  
WHAT? I  
CALLED SIGURD.  
AND HE TOLD ME  
THE TRUTH. YOU  
WEREN'T IN  
ASGARDIA FOR HIM.

YOU WERE  
THERE FOR  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.

\*HE WAS IN THE TENTH REALM! BUT  
EVERYTHING ELSE SHE'S TALKING ABOUT  
HAPPENED BACK IN LOKI: AOA #5. -WIL

I...  
UH...

COME  
IN?

I TOLD YOU.  
I DIDN'T WANT  
TO BE PART OF A  
BREAK-IN, I DIDN'T  
WANT TO BE  
USED LIKE  
THAT.

IF YOU'D  
TOLD ME THE  
WHOLE TRUTH, I'D  
HAVE SAID NO--SO  
YOU TOLD ME JUST  
ENOUGH THAT I  
FILLED IN THE  
GAPS.

LIKE AN  
IDIOT.

CONGRATULATIONS, LOKI.  
YOU FINALLY MANAGED  
TO LIE TO ME.

DON'T YOU  
DARE.

WHAT THE HELL WAS  
IN THAT DUNGEON,  
ANYWAY?

I WAS  
ONLY--

WHAT  
WAS MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN TREATING  
ME LIKE A  
HUMAN  
BEING?

ALL  
RIGHT.

I'LL START  
AT THE  
BEGINNING.







--DOOM!

LOKI,

IT'S  
TIME WE  
TALKED,  
YOU AND  
I.

BOOOOOOMMMM

ABOUT  
TIME.

AND  
SPACE.

AND  
REALITY.

AND ALL IN  
BETWEEN.

SHALL WE  
BEGIN?



THE EARTH IS ALWAYS SPINNING, ALWAYS MOVING, OVER THE COURSE OF HISTORY, WE HAVE TRAVELED IMMEASURABLE DISTANCES THROUGH THE UNIVERSE.

THUS, ANY TIME MACHINE MUST ALSO BE A SPACE MACHINE.

ONCE I'D LOCATED YOUR UNIQUE TEMPORAL SIGNATURE, RETRIEVING YOU WAS A SIMPLE MATTER.

REMOVING YOU--AS I MUST, IF EARTH IS TO SURVIVE-- WILL BE CONSIDERABLY MORE DIFFICULT.

...WELL, DON'T EXPECT ANY HELP FROM ME.

DOOM NEEDS NO ASSISTANCE. I HAVE FOUGHT GODS BEFORE.

THE KEY IS TO ESTABLISH SUPERIORITY ON THE SYMBOLIC LEVEL.

SO--A MAGICAL DUEL BETWEEN US.

THE DUEL WILL TAKE THE FORM OF A GAME.

THE GAME WILL TAKE THE FORM OF A CONVERSATION.

YOUR MOVE.











CONSIDER THIS!

IF "MAGICAL THINKING" IS THE ASSUMPTION OF A HIGHER NARRATIVE IN THE FLOW OF EVENTS...

SHRZ

...THEN TRUE MAGIC...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU MAD OLD--

AS I WAS SAYING.

TRUE MAGIC IS THE IMPOSITION OF A NARRATIVE UPON REALITY.

IT IS TELLING A STORY TO THE WORLD...AND MAKING THE WORLD BELIEVE IT.

THE DARK WORK OF POLICE AND POLITICIANS.

...IS TO BE A CREATURE OF STORY.

YES?

WHENEVER









NOT  
THE MOVE I  
WOULD HAVE  
MADE.

STILL--  
IT'S A FAIR  
QUESTION, WHY  
DO THEY LOOK  
LIKE ME?



DOESN'T IT  
CREATE THE  
POSSIBILITY  
THAT I AM  
ONE?

THAT DOOM  
MAY, AT ANY  
MOMENT, BE  
A MERE  
MACHINE?



"THAT  
I AM NOT  
MYSELF?"

COME ON,  
COWARD--

JACEK--



--WATCH  
WHERE YOU'RE--

NO--



MARKO?

WHY  
AM I...?



"OF COURSE  
IT DOES."

THAT IS HOW I WISH  
IT. I ONCE LET ARCADE  
STRIKE A MATCH ON  
ME, JUST TO  
MAINTAIN THAT  
CONFUSION.

THINK, BOY. IF I AM  
EVER DEFEATED, OR  
DISHONORED--





"IF I EVER ACT IN  
WAYS UNWORTHY  
OF MYSELF..."



"IF I EVER  
DIE..."



THE  
WORD GOES  
OUT: "IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN A  
DOOMBOT."

SHUNKK



SHRIP

AND THE  
REVERSE IS TRUE.  
MY ROBOTS OFTEN  
FOOL MY FOES--I  
MAY BE A ROBOT  
NOW, SPEAKING  
THESE WORDS.

HOW  
WOULD YOU  
KNOW? HOW  
WOULD I?

WHAT IS  
DOOM?

THE FLESH  
AND BLOOD THAT  
I CAN SWAP IN AND  
OUT OF AT MY  
CONVENIENCE?

THE MIND  
I HAVE COPIED  
TO A THOUSAND  
MACHINES?



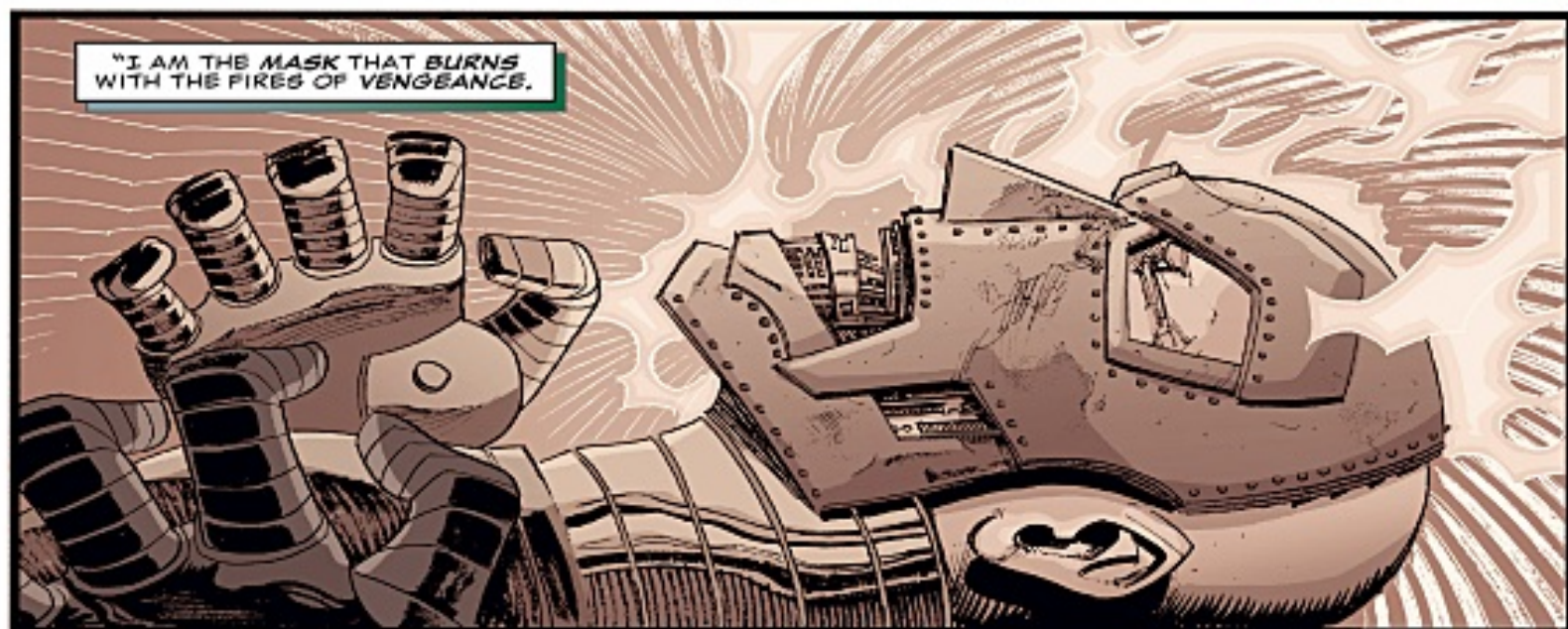
NO, DOOM  
CANNOT FIT IN  
SUCH SMALL  
CONTAINERS.

I  
AM NOT  
MY BODY.  
NOT MY  
MIND.

I  
AM...















--WE CAN  
ALSO BE  
STILL.

"IT IS NOT  
DYING."

I HAVE  
MADE YOU A  
PRISON WITHOUT  
TIME, LOKI.  
WITHOUT SPACE.  
WITHOUT  
STORY.

YOUR  
NARRATIVE IS  
ON PAUSE--  
FOREVER.



YOU  
WILL NEVER  
ESCAPE THIS  
TRAP, GOD  
OF TRICKS.

YOU  
HAVE NO  
TRICKS LEFT  
YOU...



...AND FEWER  
FRIENDS.



OH,  
BOY.

NEXT ISSUE:  
VICTOR  
VICTORIOUS!  
AND VALERIA  
VS. VERITY!



